WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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WHAT IF THE PEOPLE SPEAK?

But what if the people speak, my lords, what if
the people speak,
Suppose they are weary of cuffs and blows, and
turning the other cheek!
What if the Atlas who bears your world refuses to
carry the load,
Tiring at last of penury's grip and the sting of its
ceaseless goad?
Oh, steadily upward prices go, and yours is the
lion's share,
While the paupers build, with a sigh or woe, the
multifold millionaire,
And the skies are brass, and our God is deaf or
haply His rest doth seek
But what if the People speak, my lords, ay, what
if the People speak?

Time was in Britain when your kind laughed at
the cries of the "mob" accursed,
But a Cromwell rose, and the price was paid, the
head of a Charles the First;
Time was in France when the nobles danced whilst
the peasants writhed in pain,
But the People spoke, and we pray our God that
never and ne'er again
Shall the streets run red with a crimson flood
while the fiends their orgies hold;
Yet out of that chaos a New Earth swung, displacing the shameless Old.
Oh, the tale of life is the tale of strife 'twixt Greed
and the poor and weak,
But they sometimes rise in their black despair—
and what if the People speak?

From out of the gulf of the voiceless depths there
soundeth a muffled sigh,
The fleeting ghost of a woman's sob or wraith of a
childish cry,
Palace and hovel, not far apart they stand in the
murky gloam,
And one is the home of your pride, my lord, and
one is your brother's home.
Your factory wheels go round and round, grinding
your golden grist,
While Death draws near to the toiling babes to
enter them on his list,
And the wealth to add to a wealth unused forever
in greed you seek—
But what if the People speak, my lords, ay, what
if the People speak?

—A. J. WATERHOUSE in *Californian Weekly*.

The Passing Show.

BY OTUS.

THE Federal Labor Government and the State Labor Government are offering big rewards for information that will convict persons engaged in "sweating" sovereigns. But why don't they prosecute Josiah Thomas for sweating the postal workers, and Fred. Flowers for sweating the nurses at Little Bay?

Capitalism knows its judges; hence the argument that you must pay a judge a big salary to ensure that he will be honest.

"There is no honor left in this House at all," said hat-seller Storey, and the Opposition cheered. The Opposition knew.

Mr. Wade and his followers shrieked like any old thing when Speaker Willis said they were a gang of ruffians; and then they proceeded to demonstrate that Willis's words were correct.

Dr. Diggle, bishop of Carlisle (Eng.), has been saying that: "An idolatrous worship of money, combined with a decreasing sense of the dignity of labor, was producing industrial unrest, even despair, among the lower classes." When a chap who never did a useful day's work in his life, and grabbed about £60 a week for not doing it, talks about the worship of money and the dignity of labor, it makes one feel glad that his name *is* Diggle. Some day the Diggles and the McStigginses will learn that industrial unrest and "even despair" among the "lower classes" are awakening to the fact that the said "lower classes" are being robbed by a small idle class that employs the Diggles and McStigginses to say fool things like the above and generally preach a huge lie in order to blind the "lower classes" to the fact that they are being robbed.

Attorney-General Denny, the Liberal who is now a Labor-member, has introduced into John Verran's Assembly an Industrial Arbitration Bill "to prevent strikes and lockouts." He claimed "the measure had been prepared without the taint of partisanship"—a guarantee that it is devised in the interests of the masters. Mr. Denny's Bill will have as much chance of preventing strikes as the S.A. workers have of preventing Mr. Denny and his fellow Labor-members from trying to break strikes.

One of the most pitifully-abject sights in the recent riot in Parliament House was the member for Bega.

"Wanted—laboring men to take the place of men on strike at Lithgow," is the text of a scab advt. that has been appearing in Sydney daily papers. It was set up in type by members of the N.S.W. Typographical Association and run through the machines by members of the Letterpress Machinists' Union, and in various ways handled by a score of other alleged unions. And this is what is called "unionism" by the sectionalists. Its real name is ORGANISED SCABBERY.

Tommy Burns (otherwise Noah Brusso) says Lester agreed to give him half of whatever money he earns in the ring for the next ten years, and consequently Thomas is reaching out for half of the money due to Lester for belting Lang and getting belted himself recently at Sydney Stadium. And the funny thing about it all is that the average working man who will watch the legal squabble with great interest is a much bigger mug than he will figure Lester up to be—for he (the fool worker) gives all his life and his labor power, and gets starved and shattered physically, while his boss takes more than two-thirds of the wealth *he* makes. Lester does get half of *his* earnings.

The N.S.W. Government recently threw a number of Kembla miners into jail, after the Attorney-General had promised them nothing would be done till the end of the month. The men had been heavily fined some time previously for leaving work without the boss's consent, and they were arrested almost as soon as the Minister's message reached them. Some of them are still in jail. It should "restore confidence" and keep capital in the country when it is fully known that the Labor Government, recognises the owner's property rights in the matter of his wage-slaves.

The recent employment of seven thousand children (mostly working-class children) to form a representation of an imperial crown, with the letters "G.R.," is one way of drilling the sentiment of servility into the growing race, approved by the Labor Government.

Stead says Fisher did say Australia might have to haul down the Union Jack in the event of England entering upon an unjust war. Fisher says he didn't say it at all—he reckons Australia is with England right or wrong. Two things are worth noting here. 1. A man with a working class mind wouldn't hesitate to denounce England for entering upon an unjust war. 2. All wars are made by the capitalists; all of England's wars of recent years have been so made; all of England's wars have therefore been unjust wars.

"You're a liar and a dirty one at that!" said Ald. McElhone to Ald. Clarke at Sydney City Council. "I say again you're a liar!" "And I say you're a thing!" retorted Ald. Clarke. And this is how the "good business men" run the show.

The electrical mechanics at Sydney railway station are threatening to revolt against their underpayment by the N.S.W. Labor Government. The railway are trimmers are also demanding increased pay. These latter only get 8s a day, whereas the Sydney City Council pays 8s 6d for the same work. Once again, it's a queer old Labor Government from which the workers have to wring "a living wage" with threats of industrial revolt.

The electrical workers, fooled into a belief in Wadeges Boards and Arbitration Courts and a consequent repudiation of Revolutionary Unionism, are now discovering what the International Socialists pointed out long ago—that the cost of living under Capitalism lifts as the money expression of the wage-rate is lifted. Eighteen months ago they got an increased wage-rate from the Wages Board, and an increase in rents and the general cost of living followed. And all the union "leaders" can think of is another appeal to another Wadeges Board for another increase—which, of course, would be followed by another lift in the cost of living. The electrical workers should study Revolutionary Unionism. No other kind is worth while.

The wharf laborers did a correct thing when they refused to handle scab iron from Lithgow, and their action has resulted in the Steamship Owners' Federation finding itself compelled to refuse to accept the scab iron as cargo. The wharf laborers had notified the ship-owners that they would refuse to unload lorries containing scab iron. The drivers of the lorries are also unionists. Why don't they refuse to drive vehicles with any of Hoskins's goods on board?

In N.S.W. Assembly, Labor-member Keegan (an ex-member of the Sydney I.W.W. Club) moved the adjournment to discuss the need for a "Fair Rents Bill." "A fair rent was needed," he said; and it sounded as if some one asserted: "If you must cheat, cheat fair." Fair rent and "fair" robbery go hand in hand. Mr. Keegan thought 10 per cent on the capital value a "fair rent." It seems that to-day some landlords get 15 and even 20 per cent. Mr. Keegan doesn't want the workers to be robbed to that extent. But Leg-irons man Cocks thought Mr. Keegan's 10 per cent excessive; 5 per cent, he said, was a "fair" thing. The Socialists object to the workers being robbed at all. The Liberal and Labor Parties each say: "We want to reduce the extent to which the workers may be legally robbed."

Labor-member Osborne thinks the landlord is getting more than his "fair" proportion of the increased cost of living. What is a fair proportion for the landlord? If the "fair" proportion argument had held good in Ned Kelly's day, that tragedy need never have been enacted at Glenrowan.

The *International Socialist Review* (Chicago) has a most interesting illustrated article by A. Crawford, on "The Class War in South Africa."

After a policeman had given evidence against the unionists at Lithgow, George H. Yates (a bicycle manufacturer) told him in courteous language that he had made a mistake in a certain particular. This led to the prosecution of the bicycle man for having used "insulting language" to a policeman, with the result that a very virtuously indignant magistrate fined him £5 6s with the option of a month's hard labor, and also demanded that he find sureties to the tune of £80 "to be of good behavior" for a year! The magistrate promptly refused a request for time to pay. Of course, there's no class-consciousness on the bench at Lithgow. But the funny part of the business is that Mr. Yates is one of the strongest supporters of the present Government—which now wants his money for the treasury or his body to fling in a prison cell.

Customs Minister Tudor admits that, although the Federal Labor Government has been in office a year and a half (during which time the Labor Party has paid Hoskins about £40,000 in bonus money), he doesn't yet know whether Hoskins was complying with the Bonus Act. Then why did he pay Hoskins the money before he found out?

Barrier Daily Truth says: "The sending of the police to Lithgow was the work of a gang of politicians, who cannot now be considered Labor men." Years ago I told *Barrier Truth* its party were not Labor men, but all *Truth* could do then was to shout back that I was a "political blackleg."

At Clifton Police Court, a number of employees of the South Clifton and North Bulli collieries were fined from 10s to 40s for "absenting themselves from work." As it was under Wade, so it is under McGowen. The workers are being taught that they are the property of the "owners."

"Otus" wants to congratulate Sydney U.L.U. for these resolutions:

"That the union views with regret the action of the trades-unionists in the railway service in carrying armed police to the seat of the industrial trouble at Lithgow, and declares their action to be contrary to the true spirit of unionism. We urge the Labor Council to take steps to stop such acts on the part of railway unionists in future."

"That the Federal Government be written to, asking it to rescind the Act that gives Mr. Hoskins the iron bonus."

Now what will the Labor Council do about it?

Lord Denham has already justified his appointment as Governor-General at £10,000 a year and extras. He rode two horses over some hurdles at Melbourne.

The genius who writes the "Moving Picture Show" in Sydney *Sun* declares in reference to Mr. Flowers' utterances concerning hospitals, that the best brand of Socialism is that which makes the care of the sick a first charge against the community. But revolutionary Socialism will do more than that. It will minimise the risks of those who work; it will minimise the danger from disease by providing healthy, happy homes for the people; and in a thousand different ways it will reduce the number of people who get sick.

In the N.S.W. Legislative Council, the other day, Labor-member Flowers (Government rep. in the House of Landlords) moved that the Council should insist upon its amendment to the Elections Amendment Bill, depriving inmates of Government asylums (for the aged and crippled) of the right to vote. Mr. Flowers explained that he wasn't in favor of the motion he was moving. Political opportunism is a queer old thing.

A chunck of wisdom from a Labor-member (Denny, S.A. Attorney General): "The interest of the community was superior to that either of the employer or the employed. For legislation with the object of preventing strikes and lockouts was justified, even although it involved a sacrifice of existing rights by both parties." Flapdoodle, Mr. Denny!

Mr. McGowen says he has "felt the pinch" of the high rents evil. When he returned from the Crawfordation he found his landlord had lifted *his* rent. When a man with £2000 a year feels the pinch, the chap with 8s a day must feel the squash. And then Premier Jim probably evened things up by lifting the rents paid by the tenants of his terrace over North Sydney way.

What becomes of the Labor Party's land nationalisation scheme, when Mr. McGowen announces that, during his absence, in connection with the Gov. proposal to erect workmen's dwellings, "his colleagues had inserted a provision that it should be either leasehold or freehold"?

Every argument used by Labor members in the "high rents" discussion, was an emphatic repudiation of the Labor Party's oft-repeated statement that the Arbitration Court had put tens of thousands of pounds into the workers' pockets in the form of increased wages. Whatever was got in the way of increase, the landlord annexed in the form of increased rents. And what the landlord didn't get, the bootseller and old clothes man and grocer and baker and other trades people reached out a long willing hand for in the form of increased prices.

F. R. Cooke is the Socialist candidate for Wellington, N.Z. The local Capitalist element objects to his Socialism as well as to his anti-militarism. A man who objects to murder is no good to our Christian rulers. And so, when Cooke addressed a meeting the other day, he found that the college students and members of rowing clubs and other larrikin forces had been organised to down him. They stormed the hall door from the outside, while those inside, about 60 or 70, made the night hideous until some of them were emptied out. Explosives were used outside—dynamite, it is said; stones were hurled through the windows, and fell on the platform; an improvised battering ram was directed against the front door, and the college students and swaddies raved and rioted just like a lot of N.S.W. Liberal politicians in Parliament House. Then some one turned a hose on them, and they fled precipitately ("these would-be defenders from a foreign foe," says Maoriland *Worker*). Afterwards they got together again, and sang patriotic songs and waved little toy Union Jacks, and intermingled the lot with hard swearing. Then they went to the Socialist Hall, and smashed the windows there, after which they marched through the city and acted the angora generally, providing a fine argument against the evils of militarism. Because they were the sons of the nicest people the police didn't lock them up.

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Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp will then be sufficient from any part of Australia. Address to "The Editor." No private communication must be included.

Every contribution must bear the writer's name—not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in following week's issue.

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Not "the right to work," but more of the things their work creates, with leisure to enjoy them—this is what intelligent wage-workers demand.
—LAFARGUE.

The Labor Party and Conscription.

BY W. R. W.

THE Federal Labor Party, having fallen into the conscript trap set by the Imperial militarists, is dragging its press organs after it into that bourne from whence no failures ever return.

The leaders of the party are either criminally guilty, or are a set of the most unthinking blockheads who ever achieved power in any country, for they have betrayed the class they represent, the class which after long years of unbounded enthusiasm amidst disheartening surroundings and the opposition of bitter enemies, at last put power into their hands to help them towards their ideals.

In all ages the business of the soldier has been to murder his fellow workers of other nationalists at the instance and for the profit of the capitalists, who are the real enemies of the workers of all countries.

In time of industrial trouble, the soldier is the tool of the capitalist, and is ordered to "shoot to kill" men of his own class, his fellow workers, who, with their wives and children, are fighting for their just rights against intolerable conditions forced upon them by ravenous exploiters.

Labor leaders know, or should know, these broad and outstanding facts of history. Yet at the instance of blatant and ignorant militarists—who are the tools of cunning capitalist conspirators—they have sold themselves and their party to their historical and time-hated enemies.

Hypnotised by the bogus cry of "patriotism" and "national" defence against the "hungry hordes of Asia," and the "need of population" to "fill up the empty spaces," they have forced their class into conscription, and to destroy their power of resistance, have agreed to flood the country with cheap labor to compete against Australian workers for land, houses, and employment; which are neither open nor obtainable for the deluded immigrants when they arrive.

The staff of this paper have done their best to expose this mean betrayal of labor, and to some extent have been successful in arousing large numbers of the public to a sense of the danger impending from wholesale soldiering, but so far our arguments have not been met with anything better than the most transparent nonsense and abuse.

The politicians have waved us aside as "beneath contempt," the capitalist press has called upon the authorities to take action against us, while here and there a foolish labor editor, rushing blindly along after his "bellwether," has paused to butt into us with his eyes shut to history, economics, or even the most superficial and elementary facts of sociological science. Such people have displayed their ignorance so plainly that there has been little need to expose their shallowness by confronting them with the facts of life, evolution, history, statistics, politics, and their socialistic interpretation. They have answered themselves when we have failed to answer or notice them.

On Sept. 7, however, after many articles on "Revolution" and working-class economics, somewhat socialistic in tendency, have appeared in its columns, Sydney *Worker* joins in the outcry raised against us by the the enemies of the workers, and in an article entitled "The Workers and Compulsory Training," reads the betrayed and protesting workers a lesson, and warns them against the "deplorable propaganda of a small but determined sect against the act for the compulsory military training of the rising generation . . . ."

The *Worker* holds it "to be of the utmost importance" that this propaganda should be exposed "in its true aspect and bearings," and it proceeds with its wonderful exposure in a way which demonstrates that it is either utterly incapable of understanding the economic position of the class it professes to warn, or is occupying the dangerous position of the person who tries to sit between two stools.

The *Worker* has been dragged into its present equivocal position by its leaders in the Federal and State parliaments, who have been going in different directions in their supposed search for a land of working-class freedom. The *Worker*, having followed first one and then the other set of politicians, has at last discovered the happy mean on which they both agree, and has rushed to the front to justify the position. Both Federal and State members have repudiated the Class War, and have claimed to represent all classes, and the *Worker*, after preaching such a war and advising the workers to be class-conscious, hastens to take up the same inconsistent position before the very class that has built it up and to whom it is now appealing for funds for a labor daily paper. What kind of a labor daily it will be, when its weekly parent repudiates its class, can readily be conjectured by those who see through the twisting of the wily politicians and journalists of the political labor party.

The *Worker* says that to understand our position it is necessary to know that we "know neither race nor country," and that our "teachings are an outcome of a state of affairs that happily and unhappily do not obtain in Australia." This fact, that we know neither race nor country, but only class, that we are, in fact, internationals, is supposed to put us out of court at the outset, though it only shows that the *Worker* doesn't know its own or the position of the workers it is misleading.

We know, if the *Worker* doesn't, that the workers of every race and country own no country; that they are exploited in the same heartless manner everywhere; and that the state of affairs existing abroad *does obtain in Australia*, and knowing this, our hearts go out in sympathy to the exploited of all lands and we recognise them as belonging to our own class—the working-class—and that there can be no peace for us and our exploiters so long as the robbery of labor exists. This is the class war which the *Worker* belittles and tries to discredit as non-existent in Australia.

The knowledge of this class war, and the sight of the resultant unnecessary suffering and degradation, makes us the determined opponents of the class responsible for present conditions; makes us determined to work to wipe it out at all cost; to refuse to arm and drill to defend it or its possessions—its countries and property wrested from the workers—especially as we know that we would have to defend it against other capitalists by killing their slaves, the members of our own class. And, further, if our capitalists and militarists go to war with their foreign opponents we will do our best in every way to hamper, defeat, and restrict their operations. We refuse to pull any more chestnuts out of the fire for the exploiting class.

But the "Worker" says, "Let the older workers of Australia, who, with their younger brothers, a fanatical sect are trying to lead in this matter to destruction, cast their eyes back some 20 years and more, and remember what Australia threatened to be then," and it proceeds to draw the usual picture of "a reeking hive of Mongolian humanity" in many of the Australian cities of those days, "living in unholy relations with the daughters of ruined white workers." With well-simulated horror in its voice, the 'Worker" proceeds, "Let the white miners of to-day picture the rise of Mongolian capitalists, swollen with the proceeds of slave labor, and proudly clothing themselves as with a garment with the shame of hosts of the daughters of the white workers, and then ask what has prevented these awful calamities from coming to pass? Was it brotherhood? Ah, no! but the law, and behind the law the force that makes it effective—the force of rifles and guns in the hands of the men trained to use them."

And the "workers of Merthyr and elsewhere" are exhorted to arm and drill lest they be "degraded in their neighborhoods and in their labors by association with the foetid overflows of the discolored floods of the lands where man swarms and breeds like a human weed." In all of which there is the crudeness and blindness of the hypnotised victim of capitalism and militarism. The same blindless and crudeness which scares Germans, Britons, Frenchmen, and all the victims of European Capitalism, and makes them drill and arm to exterminate each other.

But let us go back with the "Worker" to over 20 years ago, and see what the position was. In each State there were two Houses of Parliament, both capitalistic. The lower House was supposed to make laws, and the Upper House to revise them. The Lower House was composed of rich men, men only less rich than those in the Upper Chamber, where were gathered together the fattest and wealthiest body of property owners and exploiters, and the most callous, possible to be found in Australia at that time. The members of the Upper House were a keenly class-conscious body, and if by any mistake the other chamber passed a clause in a measure which injured its interests, such clause was promptly struck out.

This class-conscious body owned most of the settled land in the State, all the household property, and the means of production and transportation. Its members were on the make to a man, regardless of the consequences to the State or the rest of its people, and coming mostly from Europe, either directly or by descent, they knew the game of exploitation from A to Z.

On their steamers, and by the aid of State funds, these cunning gentlemen encouraged immigration from every part of the globe, and the Chinese, amongst others, were poured in by the shipload in a vast endeavor to obtain cheap labor and increased house rents. Everywhere, wherever it was possible, the Chinese were brought into competition with the white worker. The miners saw the alluvial flats occupied by the Chinese miners; storekeepers were put out of stores, because Chinese storekeepers paid more rent; respectable householders were evicted in favor of Chinese, because the Chinese paid more rent; brothel-keepers and prostitutes were encouraged because they paid more rent than respectable families could, till at last the state of things created by the exploiting class became unbearable, and loud protests were heard of the ruination of Chinese cheap labor. The outcry was at first economic, but Sir Henry Parkes knew that the appeal to the exploiters of the Legislative Council, and their prototypes of the British parliament, who had a treaty with China, would be futile on that ground, and he raised the moral and social cry which the "Worker" now faintly re-echoes.

Parkes was not brave enough to point to the "gentlemen" of the "Upper House," and say "You are the men who are answerable for these things—for the degradation of labor by exploitation; for the growth of slums, with their streets and lanes full of Chinese hovels and brothels, for the "ruined daughters" of "degraded white workers," forced into "unholy" alliances with Mongols pressed downward by the same processes which made outcasts of thousands in those days as they do today. Oh, no! Parkes blamed the Chinese victims, just as the "Worker" does, though Parkes knew better, while the "Worker" doesn't.

The outcry against the Chinese was bogus then, and is still bogus. The real sinners were the exploiters, and they still are so. Given working-class freedom from exploitation and monopoly, and the "Worker" and the militarists may be defied to magnify the danger they pretend to fear so much.

Had the exploiters been properly dealt with in the early days of the State, the poverty and degradation, the vice and immorality, the very slums themselves, would never have been in existence, but instead, the Chinese victim was made the scapegoat, and the real enemy of the workers was allowed to continue his depredations.

But for the monopolists, our "empty spaces" would now be filled by a healthier and wiser people, self-supporting and self-employing, free from the nightmare scare of an invasion by Asiatics who would know there was more room for them in their own country. But the question was evaded, and the people were misled by those who originated the same view that the "Worker" so blindly accepts.

As for the Merthyr men, who are asked to arm and drill, why should they defend the present system. They are being crushed now, and if they drill for the next fifty years, will they be any better off? While they are preparing for the foreign enemy, who may never come, they will be neglecting to deal with the enemy who is already here, and will be, by forced obedience, trained to overlook him and rendered incapable of troubling him. Fancy a working-class paper recommending the workers to drill for the defence of Hoskins, John Brown, and men of that stamp.

But if the "Worker" knew anything of the subject, it would never have made the assertion that force has kept the Asiatic races from invading Australia. The "Worker" foolishly imagines that European gunboats have been kept in these waters to protect the workers from the degrading influence of the Asiatic, whereas the fact is that this country, from its public debt to its little outback pub, is owned by the capitalists of different nations. Britain, perhaps having the largest lien on it, has acted the part of policeman, but all nations are deeply interested here.

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The Asiatic nations know this, if the *Worker* doesn't, and they are not very likely to enter the lists against all comers. They know, further still, if the *Worker* doesn't, that the age of force is dead, that economic factors are coming more and more into play, teaching nations that they cannot injure a neighbor without injuring themselves, and that it is impossible for one country to conquer and hold another.

Let the *Worker* study Norman Angell's book, "The Great Illusion," for absolute proof of the above statements and convincing disproof of its own and the militarist position. Or if it is too tired or lazy to study the mass of evidence there presented, let it take a look at the results of the Boer War. Let it try to find out what England gained from that war, and why the Boers still govern the country after England's enormous expenditure to take it from them. England permanently injured herself there, and no sensible man can now be found to defend her action. Or take the Japanese-Russian war? How much has Japan gained from her victory? Contrast the cost of the war, and the cost of subsequent government of Korea, with any imaginary gain and what is left? The whole thing is a costly burden to her, and she is not likely to want to add to her burden by annexing Australia.

If Japan or China attacked us or even threatened us she would be attacking her own merchants and laborers who do business with us. She would ruin hundreds of thousands of them by the gigantic financial panic she would create. If the *Worker* doubts this, let it study the injury German swashbucklers have done Germany by their foolish action in the Moroccan affair. Let it note the disastrous financial panic that has crippled and ruined many of its industrial classes and made even the militarists stand aghast at the result of their folly.

No, the Merthyr men are wiser than the *Worker* is. They are more in line with the evolution of the race, and have a better grip of science, history, and politics. They are capable of a wider outlook, for they know that their class—the working-class—is fighting the same battle in every country, and that international Socialism and industrial unionism are destined to establish peace on earth, in spite of the efforts of militarists in the opposite direction.

Parliamentary Blackguards.

Last week, in the State Assembly, a gang of ruffians broke loose, and created pandemonium. According to the daily press reports, the Liberals were out to make an attack on Speaker Willis, whom Wade elegantly describes as a blackleg. David Storey opened the attack, and Fitzpatrick interjected that Willis was a "ruffian." Storey replied: "I am not saying so, because I am a respectable man." Which sounded a bit rough on Fitzpatrick. Wood, Parkes, Millard, Perry, and other shining lights joined in a general uproar and boo-hooed some, the uproar becoming so great that Willis fled from the chair, while ex-Minister Perry rushed along, and, picking up the Speaker's books and blotting pad hurled them after him. One Liberal, who was evidently drunk, later on amused himself and his mates by shouting: "Gentlemen, Mr. Squeaker. Bring in the Squeaker." When the Speaker returned he ordered the removal of Wood, ex-Minister for Justice. Wood resisted, and a riot followed. Wood threatened to put the boot into the aged messenger and the Sergeant-at-Arms. "If you want football," he screamed, "you'll get it." Suddenly Willis called in the police, and the police flung Willy Wood out on his impertinent ear, and handled him with nearly as scant ceremony as if he were a striker against Hoskins. Perry also resisted the police, and nearly throttled a messenger. Even the *D.T.* declared that the House looked like a football match. Pandemonium raged near the Speaker's chair. The *Telegraph* says Colonel Onslow threw a book at the Speaker's head, and that similar missiles were thrown by Henley and other Liberals, while ex-Speaker McCourt screamed "Mr. Tyrant," and Fitzpatrick danced about and shouted "A tinpot tyrant." Perry's removal was ordered, and without a word Perry made a rush for the cut-glass water bottle which he seized and brandished in one hand, grabbing a tumbler in the other. He was promptly disarmed and emptied out upon the roadway, the rest of the Liberals jabbering and gibbering and screaming and dancing around like scared monkeys in a forest or hopeless lunatics in an asylum. But after Moxham and Cohen and Fitzguinea-fowl and Levy had also had the police force shook in their faces and the way pointed to the door, the "Great Liberal Party" left off playing hyena, and it was a very subdued and tearful opposition that meekly obeyed the Willis man for the remainder of the sitting. The incident served one good purpose. It revealed what a gang of ruffianly blackguards and brutal pushites it was that shrieked "law and order" at the unionists, and sent honest men to jail in the Broken Hill lockout and Newcastle strike. Any unionists found guilty of the actions of Wood and Perry (ex-Ministers of the Crown) would have been safe for two years' hard labor at the very least.

Little Things Concerning Lithgow.

BY H.E.H.

John Dixon is in jail. The Labor Government's got him there—AND DON'T YOU LET THEM FORGET IT!

The "White Australia" Labor Government sent an army of scab police to Lithgow to act against the strikers; railway unionists ("White Australia") carried scabs and scab goods there in Government trains; typo. men ("White Australia") set up advts. for scabs and lying reports concerning the unionists on strike; many other "White Australia" unionists also scabbed on the strikers. But the Chinese gardeners at Lithgow, who are not yet organised, refused to supply the scabs with vegetables.

At long last! A Labor member has asked Mr. McGowen if, in view of the fact that the Labor Government has sent a union secretary to jail for two months under Wade's Coercion Act will he have the Coercion Act repealed. Mr. McGowen smiled, and said: "I must ask the hon. member to give notice of the question."

The Labor Party is going to jail more Lithgow workers, sure. Ask Dooley.

Lithgow *Mercury* is fearful that the "fiery speeches" delivered by International Socialists might be attributed to some one in the Hoskins town—perhaps to Mr. Dooley. So the *Mercury* announces that neither the unionists nor the defence committee were responsible for the speeches. Well who said they were. All the same, the unionists did attend the meeting, and it was at the request of some prominent members of the Defence Committee that the meeting was held. Try again, *Mercury*.

How will Labor-member Dooley explain to his unionist constituents the action of his party in holding John Dixon in jail?

A chap named H. J. Gripper has arisen to say to the Lithgow *Mercury* that he objects to Rutherford's remarks concerning strike matters, and to suggest that "the decent and honest men" present should have laid violent hands on Rutherford, presumably for what he said concerning Mr. Hoskins. Well, why didn't this Lithgow John the Ripper take on the job himself? Was *his* abstention due to the fact that he thought it was work for "decent and honest men," or that Rutherford looked as if he wouldn't take it lying down? And where were Mr. Gripper's "horrified" friends?

Sydney Labor Council has decided to support the wife and family of John Dixon, jailed under Wade's Coercion Law, and held in jail by the Labor Government which the Labor Council supports!

The Socialists DEMAND the release of Mr. Dixon; Sydney Labor Council will mildly "ask" the Labor Government to free him.

Every day John Dixon remains in jail is a reflection on the alleged unionism of N.S.W.

Strike prisoners are in jail, but the railway unionists and the carters and the typos. and Josiah Thomas's telegraph operators and letter carriers and other unionists are still doing scab work for Hoskins.

Labor-member Dooley has conveyed to the Labor Government (which he supports) a motion of protest from the Lithgow Defence Committee concerning the Labor Government's action in sending police to help Hoskins, and in garrisoning the town. But it is significant that never once has Mr. Dooley in his speeches denounced the Government for its scabbery.

A young married man was killed on the railway line near Hoskins's furnace a few days ago, and Sydney *Sun* announced that he had been crossing the line on his way home, and had been chased by a policeman, and that in his excitement he ran on the line and was killed. All the other papers were silent as to the method in which the unfortunate man met his death, and at the inquest it was denied by a commissioned officer that a policeman had run him to his death. This matter should not be allowed to rest.

Wade gave the Proprietary Co. at Broken Hill an army of police to garrison the Big Mine against the workers. McGowen, Holman, and Co. have similarly provided Hoskins with a small army of police to garrison his works. And Sydney Labor Council hasn't so far raised a protest equal to the grunt of a sick rabbit!

Lithgow *Mercury* printed a par. the other day headed "Rats in Lithgow," but it contained no reference to those at the blast furnace and in Hoskin's coal mine.

The Defence Committee has informed Secretary Atkinson (Lithgow Branch, S.F.A.) that the committee was in no way responsible for the recent par. in the *Mercury* to the effect that the Defence Committee had no responsibility for the Socialist meetings held on Sep. 9 and 10. The question now is: Did the *Mercury* insert that par. on its own (and if it did isn't it a bit impertinent for the *Mercury* to pose as the guardian of the Defence Committee's morals), or was the par. inspired by Mr. Dooley? Do tell, *Mercury*!

Lithgow's Roll of Honor.

Keith Butler, station master's son.
Leo Buhl, alias Ernie Spears.
Jim Humphries, New Zealand's hope.
Jas. Horne.
H. H. Burke, Lithgow's Anthony Hordern.
George Drady, Carcoar's noblest son.
F. Twaddle.
J. Crawford, late Socialist treasurer.
Joe Doyle, late union secretary.
T. Lees, the Christian loyalist C. of E. organist.
A. Howell, an immigrant unionist.
Jack Huxtable, one of Hoskin's best.
Robert Woodrow.
Percy Bisho, "pork butcher."
Esau Penzer, Staffordshire's pride.
L. Hanks.
William Barker.
Hugh Campbell, commonly called "Two Chops."
A. Paul, father.
Morris Paul, son.
A. Price, qualified chemist.
G. Saunders.
McKenzie, commonly called "Kiltie."
W. Gaugh.
Diorney, father.
Diorney, son.
Sid Drew.
Alf. Player.
W. H. Morthock, another of Hoskins' best.
W. Simpson.
Geo. Coombs.
Frank Sherwood.
McKenzie, son of Senior-Sergeant.
Paddy Blayney.
Jim Ainsworth.
Geo. Cox.
Jack Winters, C. of E. choir conductor.
Leslie Davidson, loyalist in last Furnace strike.
F. Hawkins.
Owen Aubrey.
Will Quinn.
Walter Ramsay, staunch unionist.
Ernest Putland, Sunday school teacher.
H. Jones.
R. Waller.
Jim Brunt, late choir conductor.
Andrew Gardiner, Hoskins' handyman.
Griffin.
W. Russell.
M. Mitchell.
F. Matthews.
M. Horne.
R. J. Burnes, gentleman who drew a revolver on a striker.
E. Ransley (Ned).
H. Humphries.
Bull Stedman.
Mr. and Mrs. Iredale.
Tom Bearup.
Bluey Ferguson.

Industrial Echoes.

N.S.W. Milk And Ice Carters, who recently got an award that increased their wages, now find that the general rise in the cost of living has greatly out-distanced the sum they got as an increase. And there is "general dissatisfaction," accordingly.

Labor-Senator Turley blames the Letter Carrier's Association for not asking the Arbitration Court to compel the Labor Government to pay the letter carriers decent wages. But what sort of a Labor Party is it that needs to be compelled by a class Court to refrain from sweating its employees. The letter carriers should follow the good example set by Mr. Turley and his colleague when they lifted their own wages from £8 to £12 a week.

The wheat-lumpers won their extra 3d an hour because they wouldn't work otherwise. The secretary of their union acting on his own, urged them to go to work on the old terms—but they didn't.

Wharf-laborers at Lucinda, Q., struck work the other day. They were getting 37s 6d per week of 60 hours, and were not satisfied with that lavish remuneration.

Craft unionism has queer methods. At Mackay the wharf-laborers struck over the scab sugar question. Blacklegs were requisitioned to take the places of the unionists. Now, to get the unionists back, the union has consented to contribute towards buying the scabs off!

A most extraordinary thing has happened in Sydney. Four sailors, charged with deserting from a ship, secured a just verdict in a local court. The ship was the Landerdale, and the magistrate held the men were justified in leaving her because she was not seaworthy.

On the Clyde, says the cable, 1000 "holders-on" went on strike in defiance of their union's executive.

A scab "union" of railway employees is being formed in Lancashire. They are calling it a "society of free workers." Big joke.

Mr. Deakin wants a guarantee that "the law forbidding strikes and lockouts will be enforced on both parties." Certainly. The employers have been allowed to go scot free too often.

Jail for John Dixon.

The Labor Party lags a Union Secretary under Wade's Coercion Law.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

When the Labor Party sought re-election last October, it hurled two election cries at the voters. The first was that the Wade Government had abolished trial by jury by enacting the Coercion Law; the second that under the Coercion Law, Peter Bowling and others had been unjustly jailed. The echoes of the jangling of Peter Bowling's leg-irons for vote-catching purposes may almost be heard still. The McGowenites promised that, if returned to power, their two first acts would be to release the strike prisoners and to repeal the Coercion Act. They carried out the first part of their promise in all cases but that of Stokes, whom they brutally held in jail; but the Coercion Act still remains on the Statute Book—and a year has elapsed since that promise was made! Not only is it still on the Statute Book; but its provisions are being administered and enforced by the very party that promised to repeal it. And a union secretary, John Dixon, has gone to jail for two months under its provisions. And the prosecuting counsel in the case was one who was employed by Wade and Co. against the Broken Hill unionists!

John Dixon, secretary of the Lithgow Branch of the Federated Ironworkers, was charged (on Monday of last week) with having aided persons taking part in a strike.

"*There could be no alternative in the way of a fine,*" said the judge, as he compared the case with that of Peter Bowling, Hutton, O'Connor, and Butler. Dixon had broken the law in a determined way; "he ought to have restrained the men" (in other words he ought to have urged them to scab).

In addition to the charges against Dixon, over 100 unionists were prosecuted on the same and preceding days for having gone on strike and broken the law. These were prosecuted under Section 42 of the Industrial Disputes Act—a clause included in the old Arbitration Act, and fully endorsed by the Labor Party. Of these 45 men were each fined £1 14s 6d, with the option of 4 weeks' hard labor; seven were fined £1 11s 6d, or seven days' hard labor; 15 were fined, some £2 12s 6d each, or 14 days' hard labor; 69 were fined, some £3 13s 6d, or 21 days' hard labor, and some £2 12s 6d, or 14 days.

In all the fines will amount to somewhere near £500!

And this is as far as we have got—after 20 years of a Labor Party's existence, and with a loyal-to-the-king, God-fearing Labor Government holding the reins.

John Dixon is in jail; it was under a law made by Wade and Wood and administered by McGowen and Holman that he was placed there; it is by the Labor Government that he is held there. The Labor Government has power to open the jail gates NOW, in order that Dixon, unjustly jailed, might walk forth a free man.

Every union that isn't a scab organisation and every Socialist Branch should DEMAND his release from the new Leg-irons Government.

James Cock, a laborer, repairing gas pipes, was overcome by gas fumes, and rendered unconscious.

A general strike has occurred at Oviedo, Spain, and the whole of the members of the trade-unions are idle.

Royal engineers are being employed as scab engine-drivers on Irish trains.

Read Socialist literature.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page12366485

The Class War in Westralia.

Perth Socialists Keep the Flag Flying.

THE Perth Socialist Party is actively engaged in propaganda work.

On Saturday night the party holds meetings at Freemantle and Perth in the open air. The meetings are well attended, and literature sells well. The party does not sell its literature at a financial profit—the only profit we look for is an increase in Socialistic education, which must result in the building of a strong party able to do things.

Amongst the active workers are Monty O'Dowd as secretary; Tom Gibson, president (one of Harry Holland's witnesses at the recent Broken Hill trouble); Mrs. Gibson (vice-president), who can sell an INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST to the biggest tory in Perth; Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Westbrook, Mrs. Cort (a prominent member of the Musician's Union and a writer of no mean attainment, who supplies the party with free music at Sunday evening lectures; Comrades Bradley, High, Clarke, Greenburgh, Norman, Griffiths, O'Shannassey, and last but by no means least Montague Miller, the old veteran who, although 78 years of age, is able to draw large audiences wherever he speaks by his force, power, and eloquence.

Comrade Griffiths has charge of the propaganda meetings, and expects by Christmas time to be able to attack Perth and suburbs in a manner never before contemplated, much less accomplished.

One of the most interesting outdoor meetings we hold is at the corner of Williams and James-streets, near the Immigrants' Home. We deem it necessary to tell the immigrants the truth, and, as most of us have travelled all over Australia, we are able to give them a true statement of facts which acts just like a wet blanket on the enthusiasm that has been worked up in them by immigration sharks in the old country. A good few of the immigrants are Socialists.

The election campaign is in progress, and the Labor Party will probably be returned with a majority—so they say. Every Laborite is working hard, and probably when the last cheer has gone up the crowd will go home to sing "Rest, rest to the weary." But for us of the International camp there will be no rest—there can be no rest while injustice prevails. When a Socialist is discontented he has a happy knack of making others discontented, and when the great army of workers in Perth become discontented like the workers in every other part of the world, the Labor Party will then be placed in a position to prove whether it can remove discontent by the programme of palliative legislation outlined in Scadden's policy speech.

The Westralian railway workers are saying that when the elections are over they'll be knocking at the Government door for more pay, on account of the increased cost of living.

Some Westralian railway employees are parliamentary candidates, and the Railway Commissioner has called upon them to resign their billets. Those who failed to resign were given the order of the sack. Evidently a railway worker, in the eyes of the Westralian rulers, is something less than the ordinary man who is graciously permitted to have "citizen rights."

To Correspondents.

SYDNEY KINGSFORD (Christchurch, N.Z.)—Thanks for letter, and kindly references to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. But we really have no space to devote to the matter. We are well acquainted with the history of the breakaway of the S.L.P. section from the American I.W.W., and are aware that your statements in reference to same are correct. But you take the attack of the paper in question too seriously. Its almost perpetual attitude of blackleggism against the fighting Socialist movement here is, of course, the result of stupid personal jealousies and a most comical insistence that its party has a "comer" in the propaganda of Socialism and Industrial Unionism (which it doesn't always understand). In Sydney we have long ago learned to take its attacks for what they are worth, and it cuts no ice whatever. Shall be glad to receive the papers you mention—for reference purposes. Address: D. Mallon, secretary, Socialist Hall, Wakefield street, Adelaide, S.A.

J. McG., Mt. Morgan.—Next week.

A.U., Adelaide; S.S., Brookvale; K.S., North Sydney.—Thanks.

J. Curtin, Melbourne.—Correspondence received. Subject closed.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

Against Militarism.

Troops in Vienna fired on a Socialist meeting, held in connection with the "dear food" protest. Three persons were killed, and 84 wounded.

For "insubordination in the ranks," a boy at Corowa has been prosecuted by the Federal Labor Government, and fined, with the alternative of going to jail. Mr. Fisher makes progress.

The day before Josiah Thomas declared he wasn't in favor of Militarism, he sat for his photo in company with Mr. Denman, G.G., and five military officers all decked out in gold braid and plume, one of whom had no trousers on!

Josiah Thomas, in reply to the A.M.A.'s motion demanding the repeal of the Murder Scheme, declares that he is against Militarism, but says when he stood for election he pledged himself to support the Labor platform, which included Compulsory Militarism. So this very religious man admits that, in order to get into Parliament, he pledged himself to support conscription and murder, in which he did not believe.

British naval authorities are feeling worried over the growth of Socialist sentiment in the navy. They complained that the navy is being flooded with Socialist literature, and severe punishments are being inflicted on men found with such literature in their possession.

The British Government is ordering troops out against the railway men on strike in Ireland, and the police are escorting blacklegs to work—just as they do under the N.S.W. Labor Government.

In Spain, strikers are being fired upon by the troops, and many people have been killed and wounded. This is what may yet happen in Australia under the Labor Party's Conscript rule.

There are FORTY-TWO CADETS at Duntroon Military College, and the present "staff" THIRTY-SIX PERSONS, whose salaries aggregate £10,108 per year—a fairly big staff and a fairly big price to pay for teaching 42 boys how to kill their fellow men. So far, the cost of the murder school itself has reached £34,223; but this is only fraction of what it's going to be.

Mr. Fisher's navy wants surgeons. Salary (not wages), £292 to £337 for surgeons, and £406 to £451 a year for staff-surgeons. The doctors say that they couldn't worry along on those figures, and it is demanded that the pay should run up to £1000 or £1200 a year. The doctors who say they couldn't keep a home together on £6 or £8 a week are generally among those who shriek loudest against the ordinary worker when he insists on having his 8s a day lifted to 8s 6d.

One day last week the cables announced: "A remarkable feature of the Irish strike is the absence of organised disorder." The same day's paper intimated that troops were being held in readiness for action against the strikers. The Government apparently wanted to create disorder.

More than 50 cadets went on strike at Adamstown, in the Newcastle district, and declined to fall in for drill when the whistle blew. The drill officer pleaded with them, and a member of the Labor Government's police force shook the law at them. But they remained firm. The Labor Government will probably prosecute them.

King George's relative, King Alfonso, telegraphed to the Governor of Valencia (Spain) to suppress the rebellion in two adjoining towns even to the extent of destroying the towns.

Arthur Griffith tells the A.M.A. he won't resign as requested by the Barrier unionists because of the scab action of his Government in garrisoning Lithgow with police. Says certain employers are of the same mind as the unionists. Of course, we never thought Arthur would resign. But there's another way of looking at the situation. The scabs on Hoskins's premises are of the same mind as the "Labor" Minister. They are determined to hang on to their scab jobs and do the scab work of the master class, too—only their case—vile as it is—is not quite so vile as that of Mr. Griffith and his colleagues.

The Class War in Tasmania.

Big Strike of Mt. Lyell Miners.

LAST Saturday afternoon all the Mt. Lyell Co.'s employees ceased work. Recently an official of the A.M.E.A. (the miners' union) was dismissed for going on to a portion of the mine under instructions from the union to ascertain if certain men were violating the eight-hour principle by working 12 hours a day. It seems the Co. was making an effort to get in the thin edge of the wedge in this direction. The Co. alleged that he was dismissed for trespassing. The union demanded his re-instatement, which the Co. refused. At the Lyell mine on Saturday, when the miners had taken their candles and were on the point of descending, vice-president Craig, of the Lyell A.M.E.A., demanded: "I want to know whether Norman Whyte is to be reinstated or not." The official reply was that Whyte would not be re-instated. "Then I return my candles," said Craig, and all the miners followed suit. The same thing happened at North Lyell mine. Later all the shift bosses decided to come out with the miners. Business is said to be paralysed, and the Co.'s action in victimising one man threatens to upset things generally and ruin some business men.

At a meeting at Zeehan, A.M.A. secretary Geard accused Sticht, of the Mt. Lyell Co., with having deliberately lied concerning the situation. General secretary Little says Sticht and his directors are endeavoring to sacrifice the wives and children of the Mt. Lyell men; and he asserted that if Whyte were not reinstated the miners would see the Co. and its mine go to the devil.

The Strahan branch of the Waterside Workers' Union has decided that its members will absolutely refuse to handle any ore, coal, or coke produced by scab labor.

The Federated Engine-drivers and Firemen have decided that their Tasmanian members should notify the employers that if the miners go on strike, they (the E.D. and F.) will not return to work when a settlement with the miners takes place until they have been conceded the terms awarded recently by Judge Higgins. They are to get an understanding with the A.M.A. in the meantime.

General-manager Sticht, of the Co., seems a bit furious over the miners' determination to stand by their victimised comrade, and he has poured into the press a lot of vituperative matter concerning the action of the men. This is done, apparently, to cloud over the real issue. His statement shows, however, that while hundreds of miners only get an aggregate of £325,000 in wages, the handful of shareholders get £150,000!

"The wages WE pay," says Sticht, "run into £325,000. This is the sum that would be affected by the miners' demands. If a 50 per cent increase were conceded, it would run into another £162,500, and more than wipe out the dividends, which for the year ended March 31 were £150,000 (2s 6d per share). It simply cannot be." It would be a terrible thing, indeed, if a handful of non-working parasites should lose £150,000 a year in order that some hundreds of useful, honest working men might get a chance to live a little more decently. But Mr. Sticht is wrong when he says "it simply can't be." It simply will be—when the workers organise themselves into one great union to "take and hold" the mines and all other means of wealth production, and lock out the Stichts and all the other drones who fall and fatten on the results of the strenuous and dangerous labor of honest men.

The Baby Army.

As requests have come through to the managers of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST for the reprinting for distribution of the article, "The Baby Army," we invite those who are specially interested in the subject of anti-militarism to send in subscriptions for the purpose; £3 will be needed, and subscribers of 6d and upwards can have parcels of the leaflets for propaganda purpurposes.

Already received	0	6	6
W. Layley, Vic.	0	3	6
	£0	10	0

To make the request possible, it is necessary to send your donation along at once.

Lithgow unionists have declared that there will be no settlement of the dispute until Hoskins's scabs have been fired.

King Alfonso has signed a decree suspending the constitutional guarantees throughout Spain, in order to be in a position to deal more relentlessly with the strikers.

We are compelled, through lack of space, to hold over articles by J. Blumenthal, No. 13, Mrs. Montefiore, The Slave, J. R. Wilson and other writers.

On Sept. 18th, comrades Slade, Rutherford and Blumenthal addressed by invitation the Tailors and Tailoresses Union on industrial unionism.

Get subscribers for this paper.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

Sydney Jottings.

Maoriland *Worker* says that H. M. Fitzgerald is leaving Vancouver, B.C., for Sydney. Sydney will be glad to welcome him.

Three comrades from America were welcomed last week.

Comrade Leece, of Auckland, N.Z., is a visitor.

Chambers, Roche, Rutherford, and Blumenthal spoke before a good crowd at Newtown, in the absence of Slade and Walsh, who went to Lithgow. A sum of 6s 4d was collected for propaganda.

In the Domain £2 0s 1½d was collected for the same purpose.

The following resolution was carried at the Domain meeting:—"That this meeting demands from your Government the immediate release of John Dixon, who was jailed at Lithgow under the infamous Coercion Act, termed infamous by your self-same Government, as his enforced incarceration is an unjust violation of the principles upon which the Labor Party got into power, and penalises every union official, who is cowardly persecuted by virtue of his official position for any action his union has taken." This resolution will be sent to the Government.

Balmain.

The fortnightly meeting of the Balmain branch of the S.F.A. was held on Saturday evening last in the Temperance Hall.

After the ordinary business had been transacted an address was given by comrade Hainsworth on "Education." The lecturer said that the current idea of Education was to create a workman, but when the workers understood their true position they would find that work was only good in so far as it was beneficial to the wants of man.

A discussion followed and several new members were enrolled

On Sunday night the usual open air meeting was held, the speakers being comrades James and Hainsworth. Comrade Sloan was in the chair.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	107	18	4
Collected at Club Social	0	11	8½
Collected in Martin Place	0	2	9
Collected in Bathurst-street	0	4	10½
Collected in Goulburn-street	0	0	6
Sloan	0	1	0
Total	108	19	2
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	5	0	0
Balance	113	19	2

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Party Premises Fund.

	£	s	d
Previously acknowledged	9	3	0

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Meeting.

The next General Meeting of the Party will be held at the Rooms, 274 Pitt-street, on Oct. 3rd, at 8 p.m., when important business will be transacted.

J. BLUMENTHAL,
Secretary.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Newtown Bridge.—Ackling, Slade, Walsh, Chambers.

Domain.—Rutherford (chair), Riley, Slade, James.

Bathurst-street.—Slade, Rutherford, Ackling.

Market-street.—Blumenthal, Young, Chambers, James.

Goulburn-street.—Fulham, Riley, Gaum, Seeley.

Leichhardt:—Rutherford, Young, Blumenthal.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

Slade 1s, J.B. 1s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, Fred. Holland 1s, Bruchert 1s, J. H. Corbett 1s, Dummer 2s, F. Smith 1s, Storm 1s, Buchanan 1s, Kettney 2s, Binkins 3s, Duffield 1s, E. Jackson 2s 6d, T. Maguire, 1s, Miss Kerr 1s, Baulman 2s 6d, Diedericks 1s, Mrs. Burns 2s, Moncrieff 1s.

Total for week, £1 8s.

How to do it. Get subs. for

The International Socialist

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page12366486

CHARITY.

The hang-dog fellow looked at me askance
And shut his lips, munchance
He said no word to quicken charity;
But thrust his hand at me.

No glibly muttered thanks fell from his tongue
For the poor dole I flung.

But in his gray wolf's eyes was plainly set
His reading of the debt.

They said: "Dost think, proud fool, for ha'pence thrown
To have me all thine own?"

They said: "'Tis I that make the charity:
Thou givest naught to me."

They said: "In giving thou alone canst find
Comfort, in being kind."

They said: "These ha'pence given, and thou art free
To lord it virtuously."

They said: "What kingly right is this, to thrust
Thy fellow in the dust?"

They said: "My right it were to spit at thee,
And spurn thy charity."

They said: "I take it; but thou canst not lift
The curse that dogs a gift."

This message in the gray wolf's eyes was set;
For so he read the debt.

And I, too, looking on his hang-dog face,
Said nothing for my case;

But fingered yet more ha'pence; went my way,
With naught at all to say.

For there was truth in what the wolf eyes said;
And shamed at heart, I fled.

—JEAN RICHEPIN.

International Notes.

Britain.

Nine hundred steelworkers at Dowlais, Glamorganshire have struck work, demanding an increase of wages and recognition of the union.

Three Wexford ironfounders have locked out their employees. Another firm has decided that as some of their employees have joined the Transport Workers' Union, henceforth they will only employ non-unionists.

The railway employees in Ireland have declared a general strike. The strike arose through two men at the Great Southern terminus refusing to handle some timber which had been consigned by a merchant whose men were on strike. All available troops are held in readiness to suppress the strikers if necessary.

The Lincoln boilermakers' dispute has been settled, the men gaining an increase of 1s per week for time work and 2½ per cent. piece work.

Italy.

The printers of Milan have struck for higher wages, and the publication of the newspapers has been prevented in consequence.

Spain.

Martial law has been declared throughout Spain in connection with the general strike.

Strikers at Valencia control the town and have stopped traffic and work at the dockyards and factories.

At Bilbao the troops fired on the crowd, and then charged with drawn sabres, injuring many.

Thirteen strike leaders were arrested at Saragossa.

All meetings have been prohibited and meiters are being rigorously punished.

France.

A demonstration of a unique character took place in Paris. The Comite d'Entente des Pupilles de la Region Parisienne invited a number of Belgian, English, German, Russian, Spanish, and Polish children to fraternise with the French Socialist children of the Region Parisienne, and great festivities were held.

Russia.

A few weeks ago the St. Petersburg authorities expelled the secretary of the Textile Workers' Union, Lebedew, from St. Petersburg, by administrative order, after keeping him in prison for seven months before the charges were specified, and forbade him to settle in any other town where the textile industry is carried on. This caused a great sensation in Russia.

A number of other persons—authors, doctors, lawyers, etc.—suspected of belonging to the Social-Democratic Party, were released from the prisons in St. Petersburg, where they have been confined for some time, commanded to leave St. Petersburg within three days, and forbidden to return for two years.

The strike of workers in the shipping trade in St. Petersburg continues. Twelve thousand men are out.

Bosnia.

Two active trade unionists, Veronese and Dragotitsch, who have just been expelled from Bosnia in consequence of the part they took in trade unionism, were accompanied to the Serajewo railway station by hundreds of workers and of police. Three battalions came out, and, angered by the ovation to the expelled comrades, made a baton charge, of which several persons were injured. All the stations to the frontier were occupied by troops.

A word to Working Women.

You work hard.
You work long hours.
You do the best you can.

You do not get the comforts of life in exchange for your work; you scarcely get the necessaries.

You have no home life. If you have a home you are so much away from it that it is a place of confusion. You cannot preserve it in order as you would like to have it.

If you must board you cannot afford to pay a good price, so you cannot get a good place. You must be content with a shabby, ill-furnished room and poorly prepared meals.

If you have children you cannot do much for them. You can have small hope that they will fare better in the world than you are faring. Should sickness overtake you they may fare worse.

As you think of this you look about you in the busy city and everything is astir. Inside the factory, shop, or store, wheels whir, belts buzz, shuttles fly. When you go outside, cars rush, levers move, wires tremble, lights gleam. It is a world of wonders.

What does all this mean?

The flying shuttle, the buzzing belt, the whirring wheel, the gleaming light have all come to help mankind.

They have come to make it easier for people to get the comforts of life.

They come from the brain of the men and women who work. They were discovered, most of those things were, by workers as they worked.

Yet, so far the workers are not relieved by them. The lot of many workers in this country to-day, especially women, workers is harder than it was over a hundred years ago when we had no steam or electricity and when we had fewer inventions.

Why is this?

It is not because the workers do not produce enough, for with the aid of these helps they make many times more than was formerly made.

It is because the workers do not get the results of their own labor.

It is because the corporation that owns the place where you work gives you barely enough for a poor, cheap living and keeps the rest as profits for the stock-holders. The profits build up the billionaire fortunes. Capitalist employers, as individuals, are not to blame for this. Many of them would be glad if it were otherwise—if everyone had enough. But the present system of private ownership forces each one to do his best, rather his worst, for profits and the result is that those who do the work get the least.

The only way to stop this great injustice is for the workers to unite together and own their own machinery and keep the results of their own labor for their children. This would be no inconvenience to any one except those who want to live without working. The hours of work would be shortened compared with what they are now, or were in a tool using age in exact proportion to to the degree of help that there is in modern machinery and modern organisation.

It would mean rest and dignity and a higher life for all who work.

There is a political party organised to help do this very thing. It has been organised by the workers themselves, it is to be found in all the countries of the world, and it is called the Socialist Party.

The strength of this organisation is steadily increasing. It is bound to win, for it stands for the progress in all that we have that is good for humanity. It stands for the rights of the workers of the world as against profits for the owners of the world.

The Socialist organisations always give to women the same rights and privileges that it gives to men. Women vote on party matters, work on committees, speak on its platforms, hustle for its success.

It is composed of working men and women united in a comradeship to better the world by making conditions better. They urge you to join them.—AGNES DOWNING, in *The Progressive Thinker*.

Contrasted.

The head of a big firm of contractors was walking round the premises, when he stopped to converse with old George, a stableman.

"Well, George, how goes it?" he inquired.

"Fair to middlin'," George answered. "Fair to middlin'."

And he continued to rub down a big bay horse, while the other looked on in silence.

"Me and this 'ere hoss," George said, suddenly. "has worked for you sixteen years."

"Well, well," said the master, thinking a little guiltily of George's very low wage; "And I suppose you are both pretty highly valued, George, eh?"

"H'm," said George. Both of us was took ill last week, and they got a doctor for the hoss, but they just docked my pay."

Get subscribers for the INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Socialist Fables.

The Ruling Hogs.

BY W.R.W.

The people of the Barn Yard once instituted a Parliament, and elected some Hogs to represent them.

The Hogs were located in a stye at the extreme end of the yard, and the people agreed that the sty should be Parliament House.

After a time, the offensive odors of the Pen, and the squealing and grunting of the Hogs, so disgusted their electors that they called a meeting to consider the matter.

"I think we ought to deal with those Hogs," said the Cock of the Walk. "They are a nuisance, and, moreover, they monopolise all the food supplies, gorging themselves to repletion, and wallowing in the rest, so that no one else can get any. They are even worse than the dog in the manger."

"Quite true," said the Colt, "our noses and ears are so offended that we cannot come to any other conclusion than that there is something very rotten in the present system. I move that they be compelled to abdicate and allow the people to govern themselves."

"Oh, dear no," said the Calf, "that would never do. That would mean revolution, socialism, and goodness knows what."

"Yes," said the Sheep, "that is too radical and far reaching. We'd better have another election, and let the new members deal with the matter."

"But," said the Cock, "the Hogs being able to squeal the loudest will be elected again."

"Oh, well," said the Calf, "when their time is up again, we will have another election."

The Calves and Sheep, being in the majority, the matter was so decided.

Literature Notices.

The following books on Militarisism are sold out, but orders will be booked for delivery as follows:

"My Country Right or Wrong" (Gustave Herve) 1s 6d, posted 5s. To arrive about 25th October.

"The Moral Damage of War" (Walter Walsh) 5s 6d, posted 6s. To arrive about 22nd Oct.

Just arrived: "The Great Illusion" (Angels) 3s, posted 3s 6d. This book has in a few months reached its 6th edition in England.

The great demand for anti-militarist literature makes it necessary that all who want early copies must book their orders promptly.

Cash must accompany all orders.

Club Socials.

WILL be held at Club Rooms every Saturday night

Friends must be introduced by Club member.

Dancing.

MEMBERS and friends of the Party are notified that a weekly Dance will be held at Leigh House (Top floor) every Tuesday evening from September 5th.

Good Floor. Good Music. Efficient M.C

Funds in aid of the "Party Premises Fund."

Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—

Thursday, 7—S.F.A. Administrative Council.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

Anti-Militarist Conference.

The International Socialist Party is convening a conference of all anti-militarist bodies in Australia to compel the Federal Government to repeal the Defence Act.

The Conference will not discuss any political, religious, or industrial topic, its sole purpose being to secure the abolition of the system of compulsory military training.

All organisations opposed to the infamous Defence Act are urged to inform me as soon as possible, so that immediate steps can be taken to bring a conference together.

J. BLUMENTHAL,
Secretary.

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Claims will be dealt with at the Executive Meeting each Monday night, and Books will be delivered or posted the following Wednesday.

READ, not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider. —FRANCIS BACON.

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The Man under the Machine (A. M. Simons)	1d
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You and Your Job (C. Sandburg)	1d
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Economic Foundations of Australian Politics	2d
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The Encyclopedia of Social Reform, by W. D. P. Bliss. Cloth binding 17s 6d, posted 19s 6d. Leather binding $1 2s 6d, posted $1 4s 6d. Original prices, cloth $1 15s, leather $2 15s.

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THE VAGRANT.

(For The International Socialist.)

BY W.R.W.

Not a friend in the world, not a cent, had he got,
And he looked to be awfully worried,
As he flew from the Pack where he slept like a shot,
And the "bobbies" away with him hurried.

We saw him again in the broad daylight,
When down at the "Central" next morning.
He stood in the dock with the drunks all-right,
The "coppers" around him scorning.

No useless waistcoat adorned his breast
And his shirt hung in shreds around him.
And he looked like a man who had not the "best"
Of a "go" with those trying to "pound" him.

Few and short were the words that he said,
And he spoke but in sorrow and anger,
As he told the cold "Beak" that the marks on his head
Had been put there by Constable Banger.

But, oh, how he glared when the Banger began
To relate how with violence untiring,
The accused in resisting much damage had done
At the time his arrest was transpiring.

Loudly he raved of his money all gone,
And he swore that the "bobbies" had robbed him.
But little they recked and he still swore on
While a sentence unkindly they found him.

Slowly and sadly we all walked out
From the sight of his face grim and gory.
He paid not his fine, but he "took it all out"
And we left him "alone in his glory."

Revolutionary Socialism

Interpreted in the Legislative Assembly of U.S.A.

BY VICTOR L. BERGER.

Being the first interpretation of Revolutionary Socialism in any Legislative Assembly.

"Big Business" ready for Tariff Reduction.

There are whole communities built up on a tariff schedule on some manufactured commodity. A radical and sudden lowering of the tariff on any of those tariffs would, of course, unsettle conditions, close workshops, and deprive thousands of wage-earners of their jobs. And since under our planless system of production no provision whatever is made for the displaced workers, the result would be widespread disaster and misery. When society is willing to undertake the transfer of displaced workers from a dying industry to a flourishing one can then welcome any radical change in the tariff that seems best for the Nation as a whole.

Labor does not need the so-called protection of tariffs. It does need, however, protection against sudden changes for the worse in economic conditions. And so far as it has protected itself by forming trade unions. It has protected itself by strikes and boycotts, which have been delared by the Supreme Court of the United State's to be illegal.

But, illegal or not, I hope labor will continue to use them in order to resist the forcing down of the standard of the bulk of our population to a Chinese level. For in many respects we have been coming down continually.

Before this, the capitalist era, common workingmen in England could live a whole week on the earnings of four days.

Now, in Pennsylvania and elsewhere common laborers can scarcely live a whole week on the earnings of seven days of excessive toil.

Mr. Stanley: Mr Chairman, will the gentleman yield.

Mr. Berger: Mr. Chairman, this is the first time that the socialist view on the tariff has ever been heard in this House, and if the gentlemen will kindly give me a chance to get through with my statement, I shall be glad to answer any questions that he may wish to ask, and I have no doubt that he will be able to ask them with much more profundity than now.

Always Free Trade in Labor.

There is always free trade in labor.

Under the present system, which we call in political economy the capitalist system, the workingman's labor has become a mere ware in the market. And since the man's labor can not be separated from the man, the workingman himself has become a commodity, whose time is bought and sold. The workingman, or rather his labor power is subject to the same conditions as every other ware, especially to the conditions of supply and demand and to competition.

The workingman's labor, or rather his time, is bought now in the open market by the highest bidder on the one hand, from the lowest on the other.

And the employers, that is, the master-class, care only to buy the workingman's time when he is young strong and healthy. When he is sick or when he gets old the employer has no use for him.

The employer is not in business for the sake of charity. He is in business in order to make profits.

And because of this we see that our so-called free workers are sometimes worse off —from the purely economic point of view— than the blacks were under slavery before the war.

The negro was property and represented about 1,000dols. in value—sometimes more, sometimes less. He was property which his master owned. Therefore the master, if he had any sense, took good care of his human chattel. The master was eager to have the slave as long and in as good condition as possible. When the slave became sick or when he died the master lost money.

The case is entirely different with the white workingman, the so-called free workingman. When the white man is sick or when he dies the employer usually loses nothing.

And high tariff, or tariff for revenue only, or free trade, like "the flowers that bloom in the spring, have nothing to do with the case."

The fact is that the capitalist, the average employer to-day, is more concerned about a valuable horse, about a fine dog, about a good automobile, than he is about his employee or about his employee's family.

In most cases the employment is absolutely impersonal. The employer does not know his employee by name, or even by number. This is invariably the case with a joint stock company where the shareholders are scattered all over a city, a State, or all over the country; sometimes over Europe.

Nor can any individual capitalist or employer, no matter how charitably inclined he may be, change anything in these conditions. A business or corporation that should try to run its plant on a charity basis would not last long.

The worst employer sets the pace.

As a matter of fact, under the present system it is usually the worst employer who sets the pace. The employer who can fleece and skin his workingmen best is best equipped for the fight in the open market. He can produce his goods the cheapest.

Thus competition has come to have fearful meaning to the working class.

On the one hand, it compels the employers to get their labor as cheaply as possible; on the other hand, it compels the workingmen to compete with one another for jobs.

Competition among the workers has become, therefore, a cutthroat competition. It is a question as to who is to live and who is to starve. It is often a question as to whether a man is to stay with his family or become a tramp.

And the tariff has nothing to do with that question, either.

There is always free trade in labor.

In many cases now a man is compelled to disrupt his family, and his wife and children go to the shop or factory.

For this is the greatest curse of machinery —or, rather, the individual monopoly of machinery—that capital can be coined out of women and even out of infancy. Thus, not alone are men turned into wares, governed by demand and supply, but they are also made to scramble for a precarious living with their wives, sisters, and children.

(To be continued.)

Mr. McGowen's modesty is charming since he saw the king. "*I* want people in Australia," he says; "*I* want people of the right kind," he says; "but *I* want them in the interior," he says. "That is how *I* have put the position in England," he says. The italicised I's are ours.

The will of Mrs. Macarthur-Onslow, of Camden Park, has been sworn at £200,000 and the fact reminds us that the Macarthur family first came into prominence when Governor Bligh refused to allow an early Macarthur to land a worm for the distilling of illicit whisky. The fact made the Macarthur family enthusiastic participants in the deposing of Bligh.

When the Labor Party entertained Mr. McGowen at a Parliament House luncheon recently, the first toast proposed was that of "The King." The king is the figurehead of Capitalism.

Ex-Labor-member Ferguson has been telling the Liberals of a "land policy" that might act as a bait to hook the voting gudgeons. He says if his scheme is adopted, the Liberal Party will soon become the People's Party. There's something humorous here, for C. G. Wade and Co. have all the time been shouting from the housetops and the motor cars and the balcony of the *D.F.* that the Leg-irons Party is the People's Party.

Industrial Unionism.

BY F. G. JOHNSON.

It will strike you workers in an instant what enormous benefit industrial unionism confers on you.

We have to-day hundreds of separate trade unions, which being ignorant of each others' needs and aims, will deliberately scab on a union that is on strike.

While place hunting politicians have control of the machinery of unionism, treachery betrayals and defeat will be the inevitable result. The politician leads you by the nose as long as you allow him to do so. When you begin really to understand things, he will try to be first in the new movement, for what is it worth to him.

As illustrating the fatuity of craft unionism, and the danger to its members, of bourgeois politicians, when the Drivers were on strike in South Australia recently, Bludell, Labor M.P., issued permits to the employers who signed the log of wages, so that some drivers could go back and scab on their mates, while they were waiting for their employers to sign the log,

The politicians said that if the men went back to the employers who paid the scale of wages agreed upon, they would strike a levy of 10s per week to support the others who were still out.

Did that win the strike? No those tactics lost it. It meant that while the worker was feeding the employer he was starving his fellow workers into submission. Is that strike-breaking unionism the kind you unionists require?

Industrial unionism simply means that all unions, whatever their trade, will amalgamate into one great international class union. If there is a strike in one particular industry, every union will be manipulated with the precision and strategy of opposing armies. Every worker being class conscious, will realise that he is fighting the class struggle, consequently his sympathetic co-operation will render him impregnable.

If an employer in the boot industry, for instance, refuses to grant the demands of his employees and attempts to lock out his "hands," the employees simply elect their own foreman, managers, etc., and continue production as before with the difference that they produce for themselves and not for an employer. The same condition of affairs however must occur in all industries acting in concert.

The workers can show their mighty organised power by ruining individual employers. By refusing to supply food clothing and other requisites; by boycotting and other means, an employer can soon be be brought to his knees. The fear of this terrible and silent weapon would of itself be sufficient to compel him to grant his workers' demands.

Where, therefore craft unionism as a costly, obsolete, unwieldy and childish institution, can only obtain infinitesimal demands after years of strenuous fighting and much waste of time and money, industrial unionism would have employers falling over each other to obey its mandate so as to escape industrial extinction.

There is only one way out. The industrial shambles is like one huge world with only one exit where different groups of men and women (craft unions) jostle each other to get to the door. One lot pushes this way, another that; a third says they are satisfied where they are; a fourth wants to go further; a fifth doesn't doesn't know what it wants; and as a result numbers go under and have the life crushed out of them because they could not act in unison and leave the place in an orderly file.

Fellow-workers, industrial unionism is your pathway to industrial freedom. An injury to one must be the concern of all. Unity is strength. Then, workers of the world, unite!

The whale, whose skin is in some places two feet thick, says a weekly paper, is the thickest-skinned animal known. Wrong again. What about the average N.S.W. Liberal politician?

Policeman: "Do you have to take care of the dog?"

Nurse-girl: "No; the missus says I'm too young and inexperienced. I only look after the children.—*Exchange.*

King George isn't playing the game when he sends 120 pictures of himself to be presented to the school children of this State. The kiddies have sufficient punishments already. Besides, isn't there a danger of a contemplation of George's features making the nipper's disloyal?

When the papers recently announced that a hearse had been upset, it was feared by many that Jim. McGowen's Government had met with an accident.

The *Bulletin* disapproves of all who oppose Australian militarism, and calls the anti-militarists "lunatics." In another part of the same issue the *Bulletin* refers to the Maoriland hangman as a legalised murderer. Now what's the diffence between a hangman and a soldier? Whatever difference there is seems to be in favor of the hangman.

The International Socialist

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H. E. HOLLAND, Editor.
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General Secretary: H. E. HOLLAND.

Socialist Federation of Australasia: Sydney Branch.

Headquarters: 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.
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Executive meeting, every Monday, 8 p.m.
Sunday Meetings—Domain, 3; Market-st., Bathurst-st., Goulburn-street, 7.30.
Subscription, 1s a month; married couples, 6d each.
Country residents desirous of becoming members are invited to communicate with the Secretary.
Secretary: J. BLUMENTHAL.

New Zealand Socialist Party: Auckland Branch.

Headquarters: Federal Hall, Wellesley-street, Auckland, N.Z. Open every evening till 10.
Secretary: M. J. SAVAGE.
Sunday Meetings—Queen's Wharf, 3 p.m.; corner Wellesley and Queen-streets, 6.45 p.m.
LECTURES in Opera House every Sunday at 7.30.
Lecturer: H. SCOTT BENNETT.

S.F.A., Broken Hill Branch.

Headquarters: Krantz's Buildings, Sulphide-st., off Argent-st. General meeting, Sunday, 10.30 a.m. Economic Class, Friday, 7.30 p.m. Lecture, Sunday evening.
Secretary: E. V. COGAN.

S.F.A., South Australian Branch.

Headquarters: Wakefield-street, Adelaide.
LECTURES in Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street every Sunday evening.
MEETINGS in Botanic Park every Sunday at .
Secretary: J. BRYAN.

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